

GRAND CIRCUIT OFFERS BIG PURSES FOR SEASON

The stake programs for the four western meetings of the grand circuit—Kalamazoo, Detroit, Cleveland and Columbus—have been announced and total up in the neighborhood of \$100,000. There have been few changes in the stake events from those of last year, the most material one being the change of the \$10,000 trotting stake in Kalamazoo from the 2:14 to the 2:11 class, which will let in a lot of horses which have previously campaigned and taken in records on the mile tracks.

All of the talk about a radical change in the conditions of the Chamber of Commerce \$5,000 stake, which is the pacing feature of the Detroit blue ribbon meeting, came to naught. Back in the middle nineties, when D. J. Campau was the controlling spirit of the Detroit meeting, as he was of the entire grand circuit, he inaugurated this stake, making it, like the trotting classic, the M. and M. for the 2:24 class, which practically means an event for green horses. A lot of pressure was brought to bear on Campau to change the class of both events, letting in faster record horses, but as far as the M. and M. was concerned the Detroit executive turned a deaf ear to his advisers.

The M. and M. was his pet stake. It was he who first announced it in 1880, in the days of the high wheel sulky, and it has become the classic stake of harness horse turf. Campau has now passed, and new hands are governing the destinies of the organization.

Last season a strong effort was made to induce the managers of the meeting to change the class of the Chamber of Commerce stake to a slower class in order to bar out the little stallion George Gano, who had shown that he would walk away with first money if he got to the post first. Although it cost them many entries, the Detroit people stood by their guns and refused to put George Gano outside the breastworks. As was expected, he came to the post as fit as a fiddle and won off the reel, as he did in all but one of his starts on the grand circuit.

When the anti-bobble agitation was at its height early in the winter it was semi-officially announced that the class of the Chamber of Commerce would be changed back to the time honored 2:24 and also that horses wearing the "submarine harness" would not find the welcome sign on the mat when the entries were being made.

In other words, that the hobblers would be barred. Then Secretary Moore arrived on the scene, and there was immediately a change in sentiment, the New England man persuading the Detroit management that barring the hobblers was not the thing for the Chamber of Commerce, so there was no surprise at the recent

Promoters Endanger Sport By Long Bouts

By
T. G.
Turner

If the good name of boxing be saved, long distance bouts must go. And the bad name of the sport means eventual prohibition in every nook and corner of the nation. Only short sighted fight promoters can deny it. Still they persist in staging bouts of brutal duration. The men who rake in the coin never stop until it is too late. So it is up to the man who pays at the gate.

In itself, boxing is a fine sport. As every other sport it has its abuses, but with boxing the opportunity is greatest, with the possible exceptions of football and wrestling. With the college game it has been necessary to formulate complicated rules to curb chances of accident. With boxing it is not so. All that is needed in the majority of cases is a fair mating of men, and the use of well padded gloves, but first in importance, the fight of short duration.

There is nothing in sport more brutal and degrading than long distance work of any sort. It is bad enough to see a Marathon runner come staggering over the line, his tongue out, his face scarlet, and his whole body a picture of agony and pain. It is not clean, good honest sport. Even worse is it with the boxer who must give and take for 40 rounds in a game of extreme exertion. Man at his best should be the desire in every branch of sport. And man cannot be at his best when the least fatigue is present.

For example, compare the grace and beauty of a sprinter who dashes his 100 yards at the top notch speed, with the long distance runner whose winning quality is his ability to hang on at an awkward pace and at awful physical cost. Apply the same to boxing and note the similarity. Two men, equally mated, stand up and deliver blows, ward blows, counter blows, and art is displayed, a few crafts, skill, science. But after a few rounds that all wears off. Each goes in with hesitation, the crowd jeers, the fighters respond with painful attempts to return to that original form. Then at last the greatest in endurance succeeds in planting his knockout, in summoning his former strength for one last ram against the bowed head of his opponent.

And what is that opponent? He is a wreck, his body broken, all but his spirit gone. Where is the glory, the sport in such play? What is the reward?

There have been few ring accidents in few round fights. It is not force of blow which floors. It is fatigue. And boxing should not be a matter of announcement that the event would be as usual, be for the 2:13 class and that the number of harnesses which a pacer would not affect his social standing as far as a try at the \$5,000 stake money was concerned. This means a larger field and an old fashioned horse race, but the opponents of the hobble will tell you that it will not tend to improve the breed of horses.

As usual, the M. and M. is a \$10,000 event for 2:24 trotters. There is no other feature of the harness horse game which does as much to keep up the price of green trotters as the M. and M., and it is a testimonial to the wisdom of Campau in refusing to al-

low of fatigue, nor altogether force of blow for that matter. It should be a combination of skill and strength, equally proportioned as in the athlete who vaults over a pole, runs a dash, or bats a ball. Under such conditions there would be no prize fighting question such as today is worrying promoters.

Our most recent example is that of the fatal match at San Francisco. A life was taken and an innocent man jailed. But from the promoters' view neither of those things is distressing.

The question is this: How will the fatality affect the big battle July 4? Nobody seems to be figuring out a method to avoid more accidents. Owen Moran had nothing against Tommy McCarthy. They may have been friends for all anyone knows. McCarthy was groggy, not from blows showered on him by the Englishman, but on account of natural fatigue, the same experienced by the man who runs five miles.

Moran saw that his man was groggy, he saw his chance—the chance allowed in the game—and then he sent home his blow. McCarthy fell out. But that did not kill the young pugilist. It was the floor, which had not been properly padded. Whose fault was that? Moran's?

It was the misfortune of the writer to witness the fight at Grand Rapids, Mich., when Harry Lewis killed a young Canadian named Ward. It was the same sort of an affair, a groggy man, a second wind, and a floor not properly softened.

In plain cold words it occurred like this: Ward raised himself from the floor, where he had been sent by a hard body punch. He stood on unsteady legs, his hands down, standing half stooped, standing and that was all. And then Lewis, fresher and younger, stepped forward and struck the man in the face, struck a defenceless man whose hands were down, who was all but ready to fall of his own weight.

After Ward died Lewis said that he feared "possum, and perhaps it was true. But it quivered the game in that particular city, then a center for fighters of the middle west, producing Stanley Ketchel and other lesser pugilists.

It may not have been the fault of Lewis, and surely there is no just blame for Moran; but the promoters wholly responsible. Most to be blamed, no doubt, is the public itself, and from it must come reform.

In the name of clean sport the reform must be made, and it must be done soon.

low to be changed to a class for faster record horses.

The other two early closing events for the Detroit meeting are for \$3,000 each and are for 2:11 and four-year-old trotters. In addition to these there will be the three furlongs promoted by the Horseman, events for three and two year old trotters and three-year-old pacers, which aggregate \$18,000 in purse money.

The cry raised in Detroit at the time of the assignment of dates by the grand circuit stewards that the fact that the \$10,000 stake at Kalamazoo would be raced the week before the M. and M. would rob the latter event of a lot of interest seems to be without grounds. If there was any real danger of this the Kalamazoo management has dispelled it by changing the class of the event to 2:11. A big share of the M. and M. trotters will not be starters in an event where they will have to meet, right at the start of the grand circuit, old and tried campaigners.

The Celery City association offers a \$3,000 event for 2:15 trotters, and this will be able to catch more of the M. and M. candidates than the richer event. In any event it will serve to split them up. The \$5,000 pacing stake at Kalamazoo is for the same class as the Chamber of Commerce, but there is also a \$2,000 event for a slower class, and again this will serve to split the fields up, playing into the hands of the Detroit people.

BOWLING.

On Y. M. C. A. alleys, Sukerman defeated Amador of Los Cruces by the following score:

Sukerman	1	2	3	4	5	TI
180	177	158	192	215	92	
178	140	178	203	183	852	

Total Amador.....1774

153	158	169	158	172	810
142	162	147	149	127	727

Total.....1537

The visitor made an only strikeout.

Removal sale.—Snyder Jewelry Co.

STATISTICAL BALL DOPE.

By Art Woods.
WHERE THEY PLAY SUNDAY.

National League.

Pittsburgh at Chicago.	Cincinnati at St. Louis.
American League.	
St. Louis at Detroit.	Cleveland at Chicago.
Texas League.	
Galveston at Fort Worth.	Waco at Dallas.
San Antonio at Shreveport.	Houston at Oklahoma City.
Cactus League.	
Cananea at El Paso.	Bisbee at Douglas.

HOW THEY STAND.

National League.			
Played.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Pittsburgh.....14	10	4	.714
New York.....17	12	5	.706
Philadelphia.....14	9	5	.643
Chicago.....15	8	7	.533
Cincinnati.....13	6	7	.462
Boston.....15	6	9	.400
St. Louis.....16	5	11	.313
Brooklyn.....18	5	13	.278

American League.			
Played.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Philadelphia.....14	10	4	.714
Detroit.....17	11	6	.647
Cleveland.....16	10	6	.625
Boston.....13	8	5	.615
Boston.....13	8	5	.615
Chicago.....14	6	8	.429
Washington.....19	6	13	.316
St. Louis.....13	3	10	.231

Texas League.			
Played.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Houston.....20	12	8	.600
Galveston.....20	11	9	.550
Galveston.....20	11	9	.550
San Antonio.....21	10	11	.476
Shreveport.....20	9	11	.450
Waco.....20	9	11	.450
Fort Worth.....20	8	12	.400

Cactus League.			
Played.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Cananea.....2	2	1	.667
El Paso.....2	1	1	.500
Bisbee.....2	1	1	.500
Douglas.....3	1	2	.333

THEY WIN IF THEY LOSE TODAY.

National League.

Wins.	Loses.
Pittsburgh.....722	667
New York.....722	667
Philadelphia.....667	600
Chicago.....563	500
Cincinnati.....428	429
Boston.....353	294
St. Louis.....286	214
Brooklyn.....216	263

American League.

Wins.	Loses.
Philadelphia.....722	667
Detroit.....667	611
Cleveland.....647	588
New York.....643	571
Oklahoma City.....471	412
Chicago.....400	400
Washington.....350	200
St. Louis.....286	214

Football a La George Ade Is the Latest In Revisions

The heated discussion relative to a proposed revision "downward" of the present football rules has provoked George Ade to the following solution of the problem:

"Selection of Players.—The eleven players constituting the team shall be selected by the faculty, and the student who has received highest grade in Greek anthology shall be captain of the team. No student shall be eligible for the team unless he is up in his class work and has an established reputation for piety.

"Preliminaries.—When a team appears on a field for a contest it shall greet the opposing team with the Chantiqua salute, which consists of waving his handkerchief. After this a few friendly chats concerning books and writers may precede the opening of the game.

"Substitutes for the Toss.—Instead of tossing a coin to determine which side gets the ball the two captains shall be called upon to extract the cube root of a number, provided by the professor of mathematics. The captain who is the first to hand in the correct solution gets the ball.

"Advancing the Ball.—The ball having been placed in the center of the field, the umpire, who must be a professor of geology, exhibits to the team having possession of the ball a fossil. All members of the team who think that they can name the geological period in which the fossil belongs hold up their right hand. The umpire selects a player to name the period. If he answers correctly he advances the ball two yards. If in addition he gives the scientific name of the fossil he advances the ball five yards. If no member of the team can answer the question propounded by the umpire the opposing team shall be given a trial.

"Rotation of Umpires.—After each touchdown there shall be a change of umpires, so that the questions asked of

Sport Gossip About All Sorts Of Sports and Things

By
T. G.
Turner

All men are not constituted alike. That is an antique, hackneyed saying. Of course, all men are not constituted alike. Better say "each man is constituted differently." That is better.

To apply it to sport—this peculiar, indefinite thing we call sport—is very easy. All men do not look at sport as the same thing. Sport is a very broad term. But first limit it to a display of physical perfection, and then the course is easier.

With everything, music, painting, there are many schools, or classifications of expression. It is the same with sport, its baseball, its football, its boxing, its swimming, its running.

With the arts, and with sport, there are two large classifications, why they are nobody seems to know. With music there are two schools, German and Italian. Few men really like them both. With art there are two, realistic and impressionistic.

Apply such a division to sport, and find where it leaves us. There is only one and the individual player. So the man who favors the former is a baseball fan or a polo crank, or a football lover. The man who favors the individual player usually holds boxing as a favorite, sometimes wrestling.

Now the great pity is this: There are many team games, any variety of them. But the individual player is rare. What is there besides boxing, wrestling and a perfecting of the individual? There is a game which so mixes up things that the perfection of the physical man can not be seen is worthy of no consideration. Football is such a game. To witness it is only to see two masses of men struggling against each other in a muddle of arms and legs. Baseball shows more clearly each player's art, more so, no doubt than any team play.

But what could be more beautiful from the sporting point of view than two men, their muscles unimpaird by armor of any sort, contest in the ring or on the mat? But boxing has been almost ruined by lowbrows. Wrestling is almost too brutal for general popularity. But where will we turn?

For answer revert to the neglected branches of individual sport. Take fencing, a pretty art, fly back to tennis, a perfecting of physical grace and poise, or the track games, a combination of strength and skill.

In short, let something be found which will attract to sport, swell the following of followers, and bring out a following of those who fall to find amusement in the team games, the sports where the collective, not the individual, contests.

Are the days of dueling to return? In this age, many maintain that they will, holding, with ancient logic, that the best social conditions existed under them.

A big scandal has fallen on eastern college circles. Some rah rah chaps have been fighting duels. Awful! It occurred this way: William H. Keefe, of Derby, and Saul Cohen of New Haven, had a dispute in the laboratory of the Sheffield Scientific school. Friends

Dr. Duennier second; Hattanas third. Time, 1:31 4-5.

Second race, 6 furlongs—Belle Mawr won; Jolly second; Racing Bell third. Time, 1:13 4-5.

Third race, 4 1/2 furlongs—Whist won; Ivyton second; Shadwell third. Time, 55 3-5.

Fourth race, 2 miles—Sir Wooster won; Touchwood second; Watway third. Time, 4:04 1-5.

Fifth race, 6 furlongs—Tim Pippin won; Pantoufle second; Ethon third. Time, 1:13 1-5.

Sixth race, 1 1/4 miles—High Range won; Lauff Langdon second; Wilton Lackey third. Time, 1:48 3-5.

Emergency Summaries.

First race, futurity course, selling—Mollie Montrose won; Milpitas second; David Warfield third. Time, 1:11.

Second race, mile and an eighth, selling—Round and Round won; Spring Run second; McNally third. Time, 1:53 2-5.

Third race, 6 furlongs—Bing-Bing won; Directello second; Pride of Lismore third. Time, 1:13 3-5.

Fourth race, 6 furlongs, purse—Lawson won; Kid North second; Captain John third. Time, 1:13 3-5.

Fifth race, mile and 20 yards, purse—Tennison won; Starport second; Rowland Otis third. Time, 1:41 4-5.

Sixth race, 6 1/2 furlongs, selling—Reson won; Blased second; Siscus third. Time, 1:20 2-5.

Lexington Summaries.

First race, 6 furlongs—Dodson won; Henry Hutchinson second; Zaspala third. Time, 1:14 2-5.

Second race, 1 1/4 miles—Dance won; Naxu second; Falcada third. Time, 1:48 2-5.

Third race, 4 1/2 furlongs—Maid won; Harrison second; Pecavi third. Time, 54 2-5.

Fourth race, 6 1/2 furlongs—Sir Cleges won—Quantic second; Responful third. Time, 1:20 4-5.

Sixth race, mile—Bryce won; Young Belle second; George Field third. Time, 1:42 1-5.

Pimlico Summaries.

First race, 5 furlongs—Cismont won;

PUBLIC OVERESTIMATES PAY OF THE STARS

The statement recently that a salary of but \$4,500 was being paid annually to Johnny Kling, the Chicago National's star catcher, came as a big surprise to the baseball fans. It was popularly believed that the clever backstop was drawing a much larger stipend for his work. During a recent faunfest among the Pittsburgh players some interesting facts came out concerning baseball salaries in general.

Wagner's salary, for example, is a matter of guesswork purely to all except Pittsburgh club officials, the Flying Dutchman and possibly one or two others, who have been told in strict confidence. He is supposed to be and probably is the highest salaried man in baseball, but the wages he is paid for clouting, base running and spreading his giant frame over several acres of territory for the Pirates has undoubtedly been overestimated by many persons who profess to have inside information on the subject. It has been put as high as \$8,000 a year by some guessers, and very few persons think he is getting less than \$10,000. One of the few, however, is a prominent member of the Pittsburgh club.

"I do not say that Honus isn't worth that price. He is worth even more, considering his playing ability and his value to the club from a box office point of view. But baseball is a business proposition, and \$10,000 is an enormous amount to give to any player for a few months' work. They will have to show me before they can convince me that Honus is drawing that much. He may be getting it, but he is not getting more."

Several of the players suggested that the big Teuton ought to be getting a percentage of the gate receipts. Then the salary subject took a wide range, and the same player who is quoted above declared that in his opinion every member of the Pirates who figured to any extent in the winning of the National league pennant and the world's championship received an advance in salary for this year. He believed that "Dots" Miller's contract calls for more than twice as much as he received last year and that all the regular players were advanced.

"It seems to be the policy of the club," he said, "to lend substantial encouragement to brains, ability and willingness, and it is to that fact, combined with the very able leadership of Fred Clarke, that you can credit that ideal club spirit that prevails among the Buccaneers. I'll venture to say that the Pittsburgh club paid out \$75,000 in salaries last summer and that no other club paid as much. I have been told, and I believe it to be true, that the salary list of the Philadelphia Americans for the season of 1900 amounted to only \$35,000, making a difference of \$40,000 in the money paid out to players by two major league clubs. How Connie Mack can pay such small salaries and manage to keep his club up in the race is something I cannot understand."

The salaries of the Cubs were also discussed, and it was agreed among the players that the average and the total of the Pirates are much larger. Chance, they understood, signed a three year contract as manager of the team at a figure under \$8,000, and Kling and Brown are the only members of the team receiving anything like \$5,000. Reulbach is said to be pitching for \$3,500. Lajoie is said to have received \$9,000 a year from Cleveland, of which \$2,000 was for managing the club. Many other star players were mentioned and their real and paper salaries given.

Of course it is possible that the Pirates players who gave the information on the subject may be mistaken, but it must be admitted that they are in a position to learn the actual facts better than the newspapers. It was generally agreed among them that the public has an erroneous idea about fancy salaries paid to players. Connie Mack, even in war days, is said to have averaged only \$3,000 to his players.

While the public may be wrong in its beliefs, the fact remains that any player which delivers the goods in fast company gets enough money for it to keep the wolf from the door during the winter, and most of them earn several times as much as they could take down in any other trade or occupation for which they are fitted.

Mack, Dean of Big League Managers. In continuous service Connie Mack is the dean of major league managers. He took charge of the Athletics in 1901. For managing the Philadelphia team the owners gave him a big slice of stock. Today Mack is a rich man.

Honest Jack Coombs. Jack Coombs of the Philadelphia Americans declined a raise in salary this spring, saying he did not think his record in 1900 entitled him to any advance.

Game at Carrizozo. Carrizozo, N. M., May 7.—A ball game will be played here Sunday between a team of players from Fort Stanton and Captain and the Carrizozo Browns.

Removal sale.—Snyder Jewelry Co.

Suggests a Baseball Field Right Downtown

A baseball field downtown where office men and business men may run out and see the finish of a baseball game without having to leave all afternoon from business is R. R. Burke's suggestion to the cause of a great El Paso. Mr. Burke knows for he is the owner of the Denver baseball grounds of the Western league and until recently held the franchise for the club. While on his way to Mexico with Mrs. Burke on a pleasure trip, Mr. Burke stopped in El Paso to visit his old friend, postmaster J. A. Smith, and see the sights of El Paso.

Taking the Denver franchise, when it was hardly worth the parchment upon which it was written, Burke developed the club into a paying investment and recently sold the franchise, which had been given to him, for \$10,000. He also gave the Grizzly bears a grass diamond upon which to frolic and the spectators a modern baseball plant in which to witness the games of the Western

league. Buying the grounds which were located in the downtown section of Denver, Mr. Burke converted a tract of waste ground, for which he paid \$15,000, into a baseball park for which he has frequently refused \$50,000, and which he is holding as one of his best money making investments.

While in El Paso, Mr. and Mrs. Burke took a trip down the valley with the postmaster in his auto. Upon being shown the location of the Washington park baseball grounds, the baseball magnate shook his head. "It's altogether too far out of town," he told postmaster Smith. "A field should be secured right downtown, the nearer the better, even if it costs double the price of an outside site. Then it would be possible to get a crowd for every game, even the practice games."

As Mr. Burke has made a fortune as a result of his baseball judgment, his tip on the local baseball situation is a valuable one.
